



A Golden Book
and Necklace

Disney's *Beauty
AND THE BEAST
A Gift of Love*





WARNING: Contains small parts
which may pose a safety hazard to
children under 3 years old.

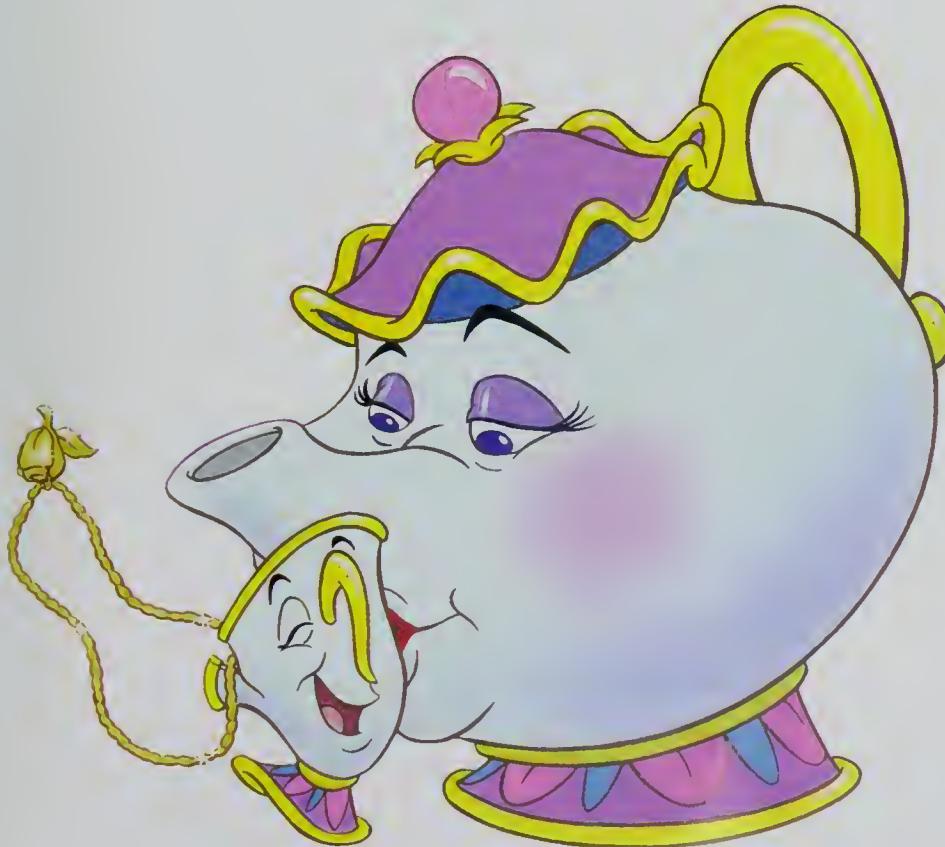


© 1993 The Walt Disney Company. All rights reserved. Printed in Singapore. No part of this book may be reproduced or copied in any form without written permission from the copyright owner. GOLDEN, GOLDEN & DESIGN, and A GOLDEN BOOK are registered trademarks of Western Publishing Company, Inc. Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 92-75518
ISBN: 0-307-16152-8 MCMXCIV

Disney's *Beauty
AND THE BEAST*

A Gift of Love

By Leslie McGuire
Illustrated by Russell Hicks,
Phil Ortiz, and Eric Binder

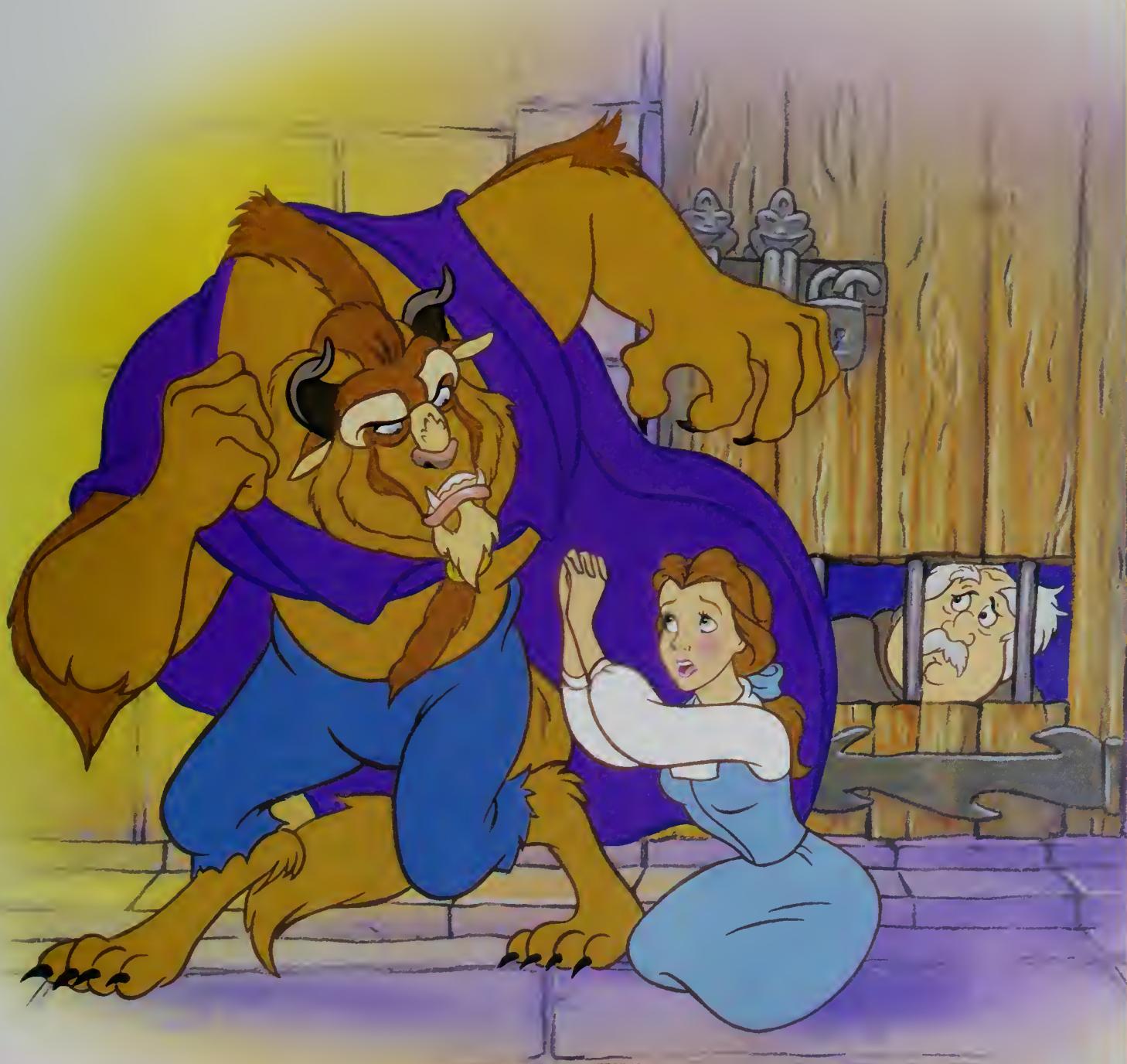


A GOLDEN BOOK · NEW YORK
Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin 53404



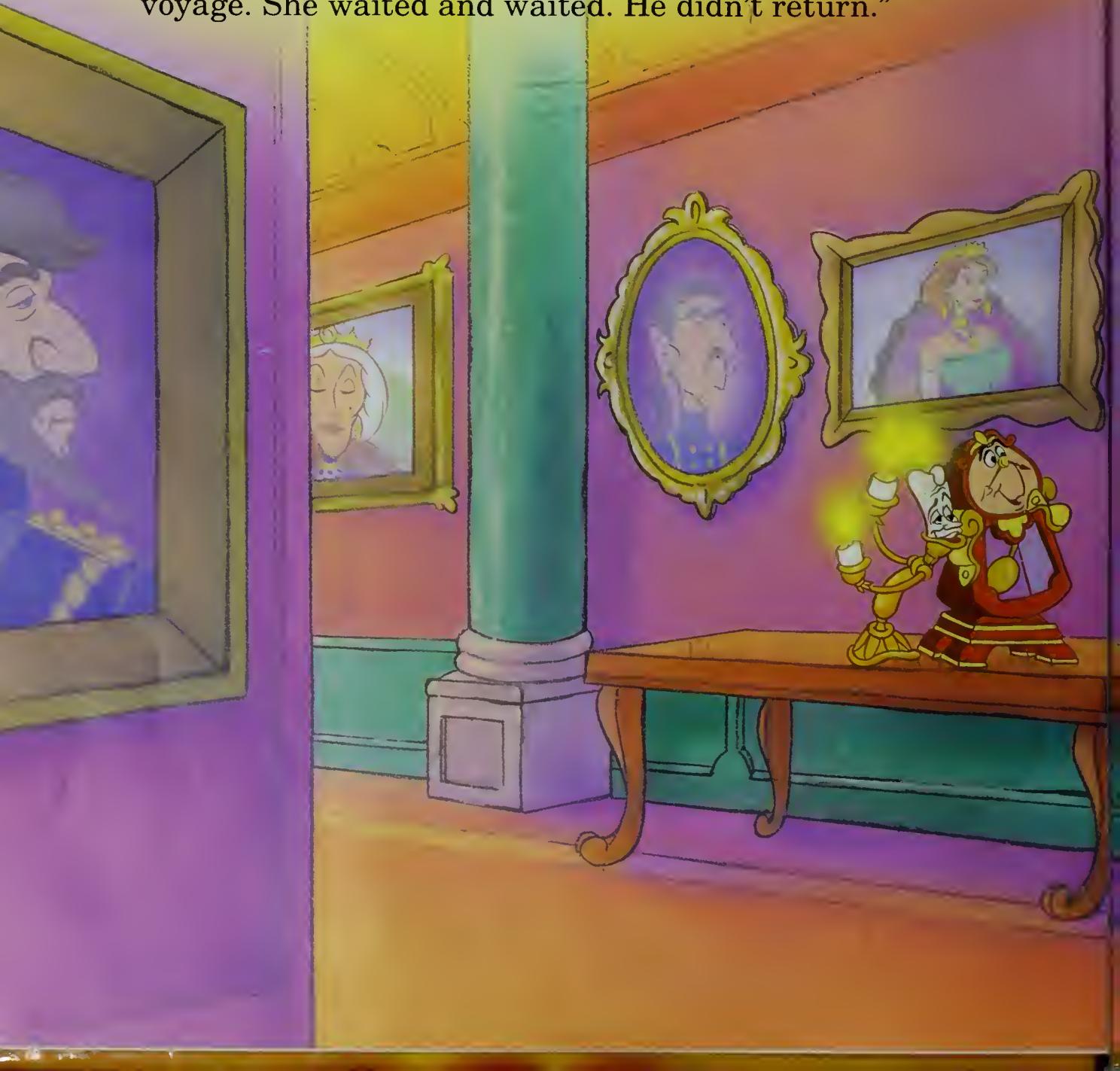
Once there was a young prince who was selfish and cruel. As punishment, an enchantress cast a spell over him. He became an ugly beast and the people in his castle became enchanted objects. The spell would be broken only if the Beast learned to love and be loved in return. For years he lived in his castle with only the enchanted objects to keep him company.

Then, one dark, icy cold night, a man came seeking shelter. The Beast locked him in a tower. When the man's daughter Belle came to beg for his release, the Beast agreed—if Belle would stay in the castle instead.



The enchanted objects tried to make Belle happy, hoping she and the Beast would fall in love and break the spell. One day Lumiere the candelabra and Cogsworth the mantel clock took Belle to see the portrait gallery. They stopped at a painting of a princess who lived long ago.

“There’s a romantic story,” said Cogsworth. “Do you see her necklace? A prince gave it to her as a token of his love. Then he sailed on a dangerous voyage. She waited and waited. He didn’t return.”



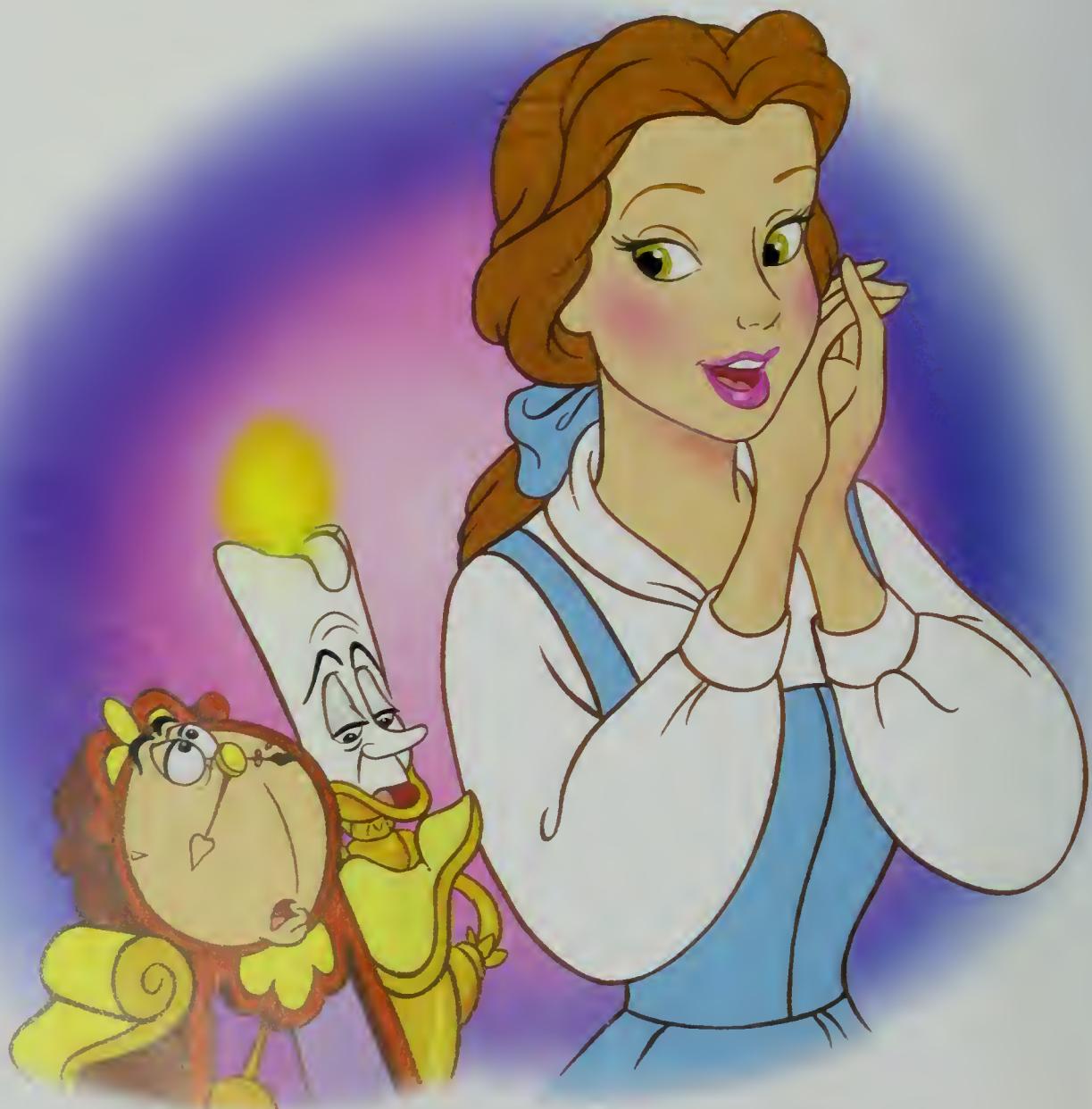
“Everyone urged her to marry someone else,” Lumiere added. “But she said she could never love anyone but the man who gave her the necklace. Then, one day, the prince came back! He had been shipwrecked on an island. They married and lived happily ever after here in the castle.”



“Oh, I love happy endings!” said Belle. “Where is the necklace now? May I see it?”

“It got lost, I’m sorry to say,” said Cogsworth. “No one could find it after the princess was gone.”

“That’s so sad!” said Belle. “Seeing the necklace might give me hope that there’s a happy ending for me, too.”





As soon as they could, Cogsworth and Lumiere hurried to the West Wing to find the Beast.

“Belle wanted to see the princess’s necklace!” Lumiere told him. “Imagine how she’d feel if you gave it to her!”

“Perhaps she’d see how much I care for her,” said the Beast. “But no one knows what happened to the necklace. How will we find it?”

“We’ll ask all the objects to help, Master,” said Cogsworth.

“We’ll find it!” added Lumiere. “No problem!”



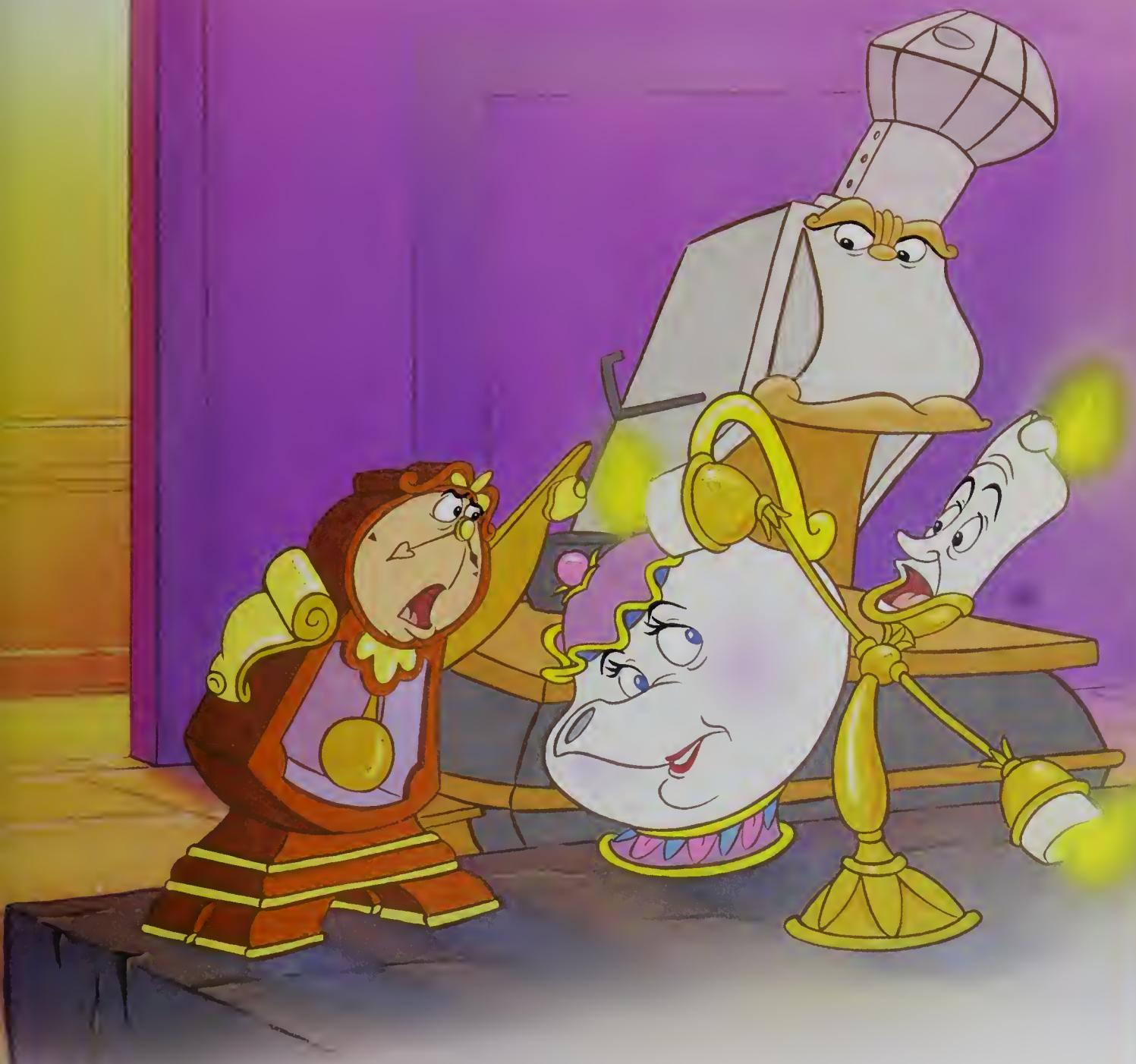
Cogsworth and Lumiere hurried to the kitchen to tell Mrs. Potts their plan.

“Of course it’ll be a problem!” exclaimed Mrs. Potts. “No one has seen that necklace for years!”

“Perhaps nobody has really looked,” said Cogsworth.

“Not in my lifetime,” agreed Mrs. Potts.

“Then we shall organize a search!” announced Lumiere. “We’ll check every nook and cranny!”



"We'll look in every place it could be," said Cogsworth.

"And every place it couldn't be, too," said Lumiere.

No one noticed Chip the little teacup hiding in the shadows, listening to every word they said.



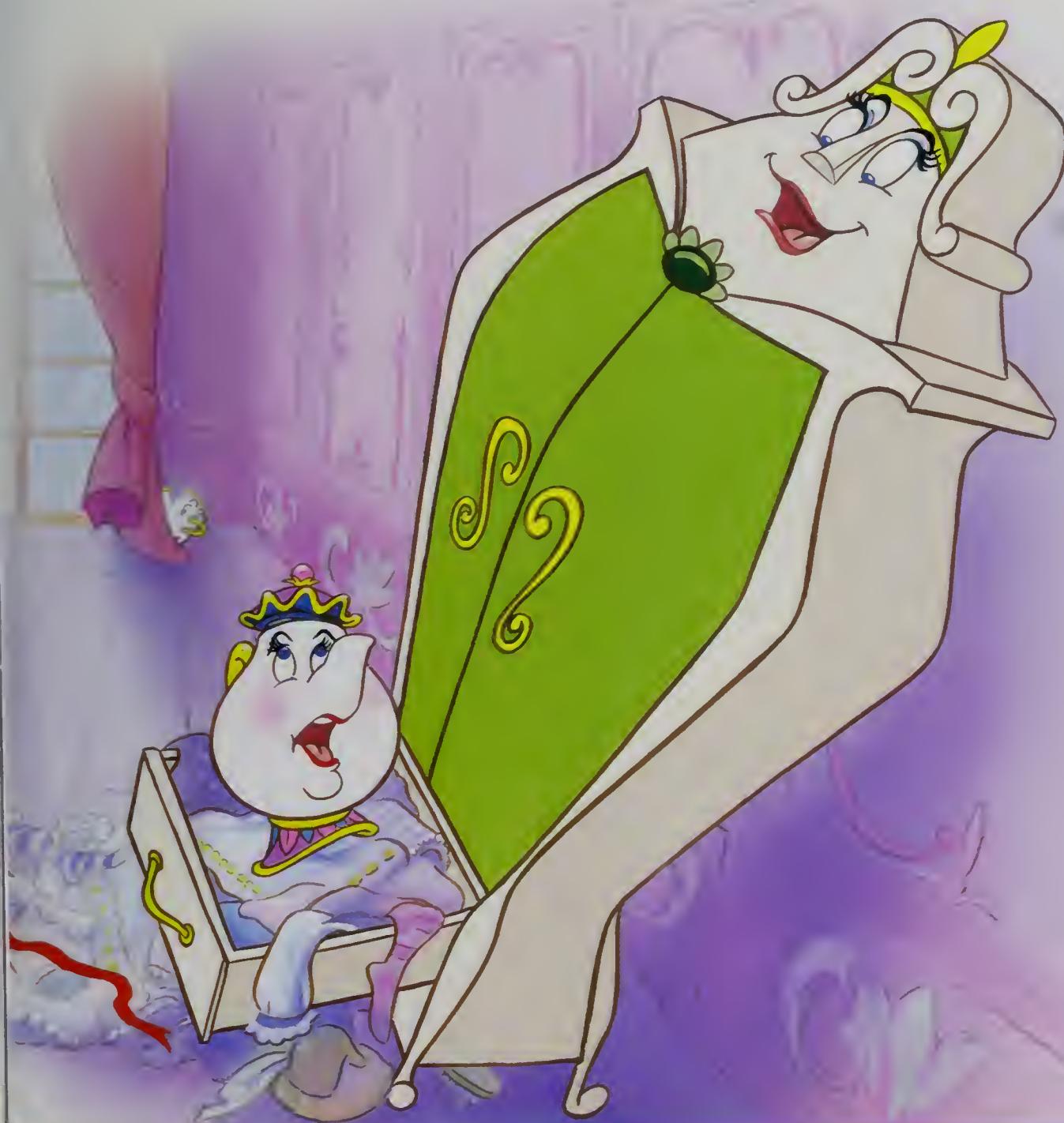
The enchanted objects looked everywhere the princess might have lost, hidden, misplaced, or stored the necklace.

They checked the bedrooms, the dining halls, and the attics. They looked under beds, behind chairs, and in cupboards. They searched every box, every bag, and every drawer. But they didn't find the necklace.

"Might it be in one of your drawers?" Mrs. Potts asked the Wardrobe.

"I haven't the faintest idea," answered the Wardrobe. "I haven't cleaned them out in years, but you're welcome to look."

Mrs. Potts found all sorts of interesting things in the Wardrobe's drawers, but she didn't find the necklace.



Meanwhile the Beast was searching, too. He remembered hearing that the princess liked to read. "She probably spent a lot of time in the library," he said to himself.

He checked behind every cushion in each chair where the princess might have curled up with a book. He looked in the desk drawers. He searched the shelves. But he didn't find the necklace.



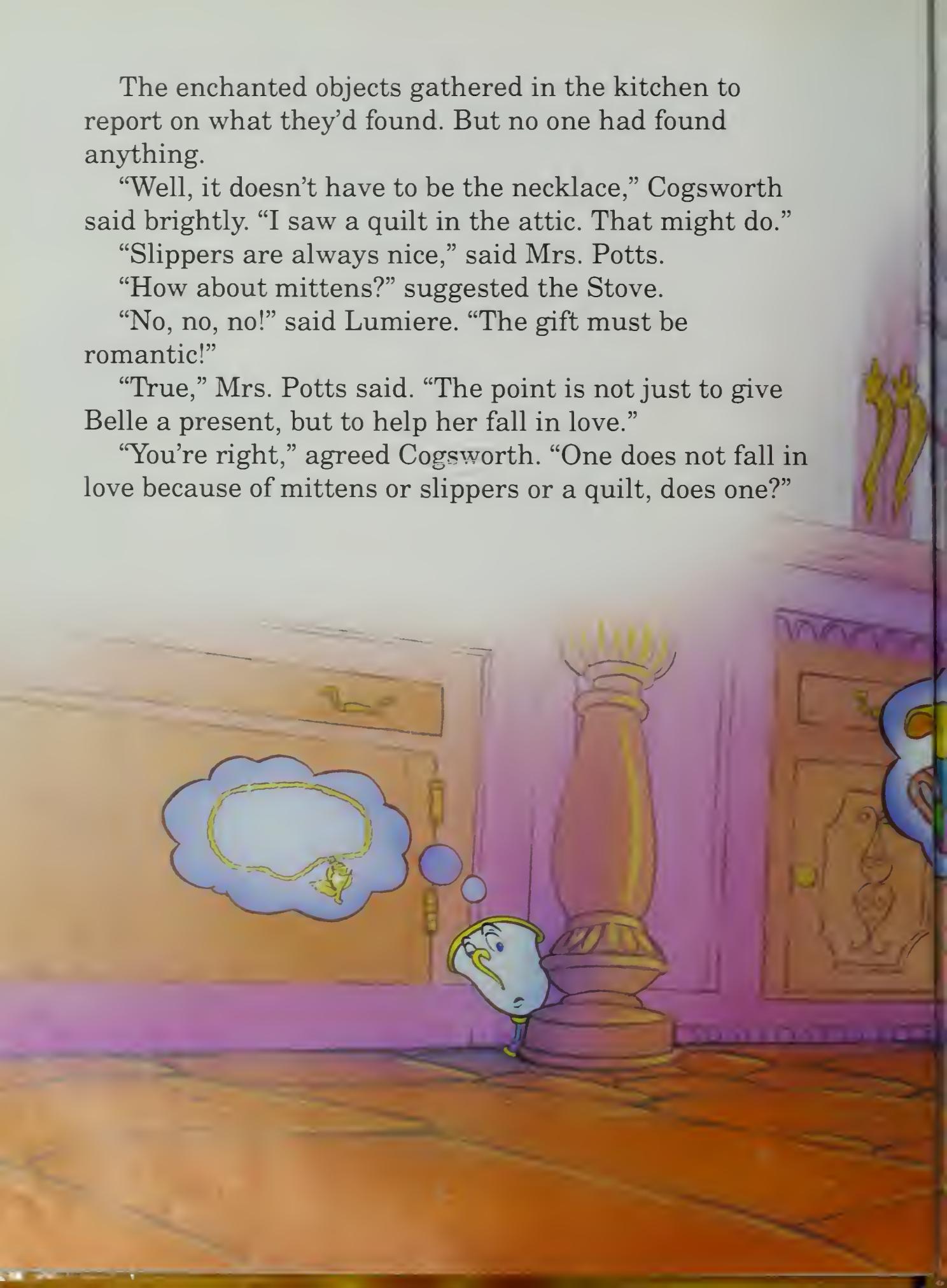


Tired and disappointed, Cogsworth and Lumiere started back to the kitchen. Then they saw Belle, sitting in a window seat staring out at the snow-covered trees.

“Is anything wrong, cherie?” asked Lumiere.

“I miss my father,” Belle said softly.

“Oh, dear. Oh, dear,” muttered Cogsworth. “That girl definitely needs something special to cheer her up!”



The enchanted objects gathered in the kitchen to report on what they'd found. But no one had found anything.

"Well, it doesn't have to be the necklace," Cogsworth said brightly. "I saw a quilt in the attic. That might do."

"Slippers are always nice," said Mrs. Potts.

"How about mittens?" suggested the Stove.

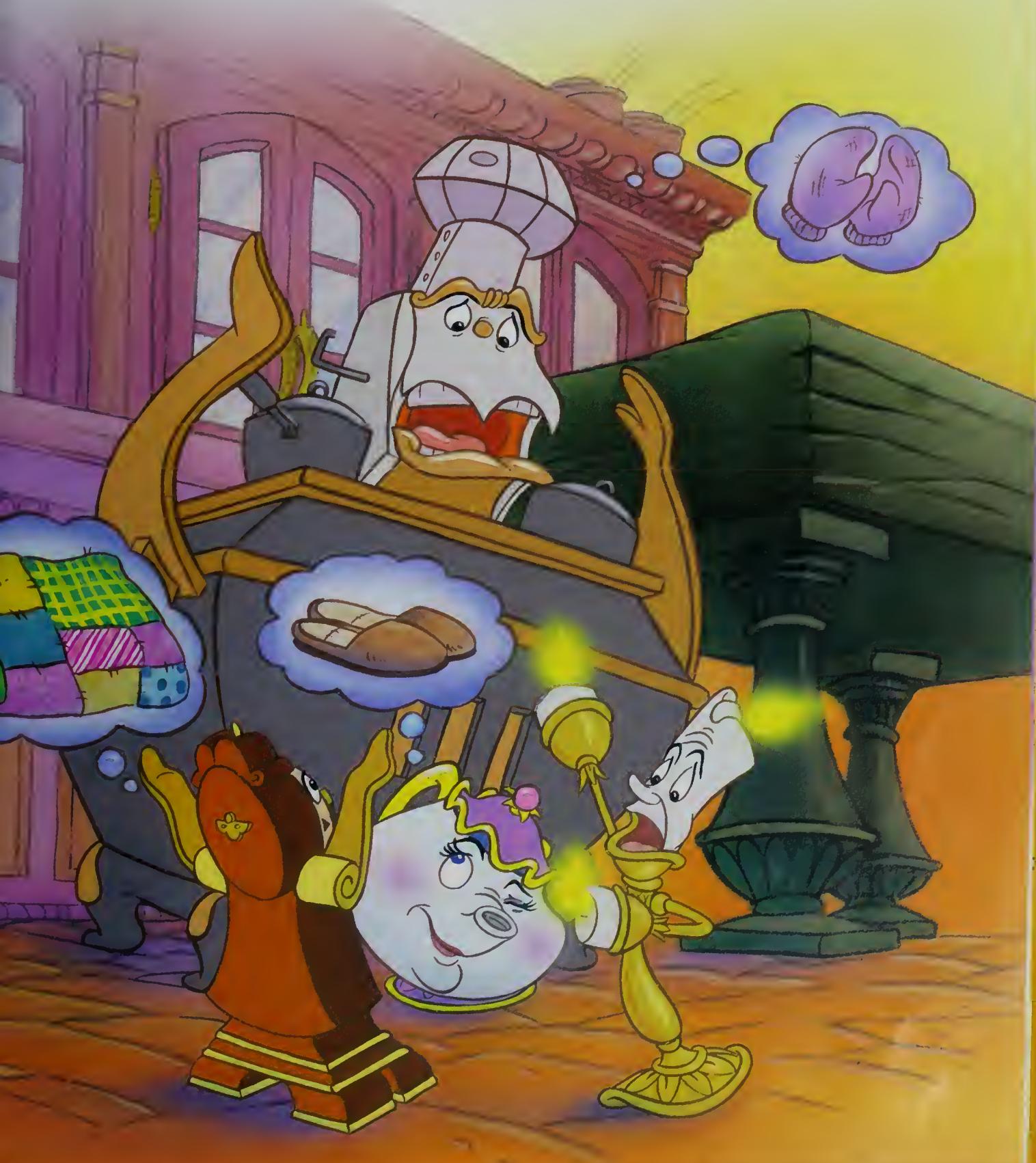
"No, no, no!" said Lumiere. "The gift must be romantic!"

"True," Mrs. Potts said. "The point is not just to give Belle a present, but to help her fall in love."

"You're right," agreed Cogsworth. "One does not fall in love because of mittens or slippers or a quilt, does one?"

"And if she does not fall in love," said Lumiere,
"then we shall never be free of the spell, no?"

The objects sat silently, lost in thought.





Chip remembered a secret closet that he had discovered one day while exploring the castle. There were old gowns in the closet. Maybe they had belonged to the princess. Maybe her necklace would be there, too.

Chip hurried to the closet and pushed aside the tapestry that hid the door. He looked in all the shoes. He looked in all the hatboxes and handbags. He looked in all the pockets—and there it was!

Chip hurried downstairs to the kitchen. "Look, Mama! The necklace!" he shouted. Proudly he told his mother about the secret closet.

"You are the smartest little thing in the whole world!" exclaimed Mrs. Potts. "Let's put the necklace in the cupboard for safekeeping, then I'll go tell the Master the good news!"



In the West Wing, Cogsworth had just told the Beast they hadn't found the necklace. Then Mrs. Potts rushed in. "Sir!" she cried. "We've found it!"

"Wonderful!" said the Beast, and he actually smiled.

Mrs. Potts smiled back. "When will you give the lady her present, sir?"

"Tonight," said the Beast. "Right before dinner."

"Splendid!" said Cogsworth and Mrs. Potts.





On their way back to the kitchen, Cogsworth and Mrs. Potts passed Belle in the portrait gallery. She was looking at the painting of the princess.

"I can't get that wonderful story out of my mind," she said. "What a shame the necklace was lost."

Cogsworth tried hard not to grin. "A shame, indeed, Mademoiselle," he said. He winked at Mrs. Potts. What a surprise they had in store for Belle!



Meanwhile Chip was all alone in the kitchen. He was so proud of himself. He had found the beautiful necklace after everyone else had given up. Chip wanted the other teacup children to know. He peeked inside the cupboard. There was the necklace.

“I’ll just take it for a minute,” he thought, “to show them. Then I’ll put it right back.”

Chip went out to the courtyard. The teacup children were playing in the snow.

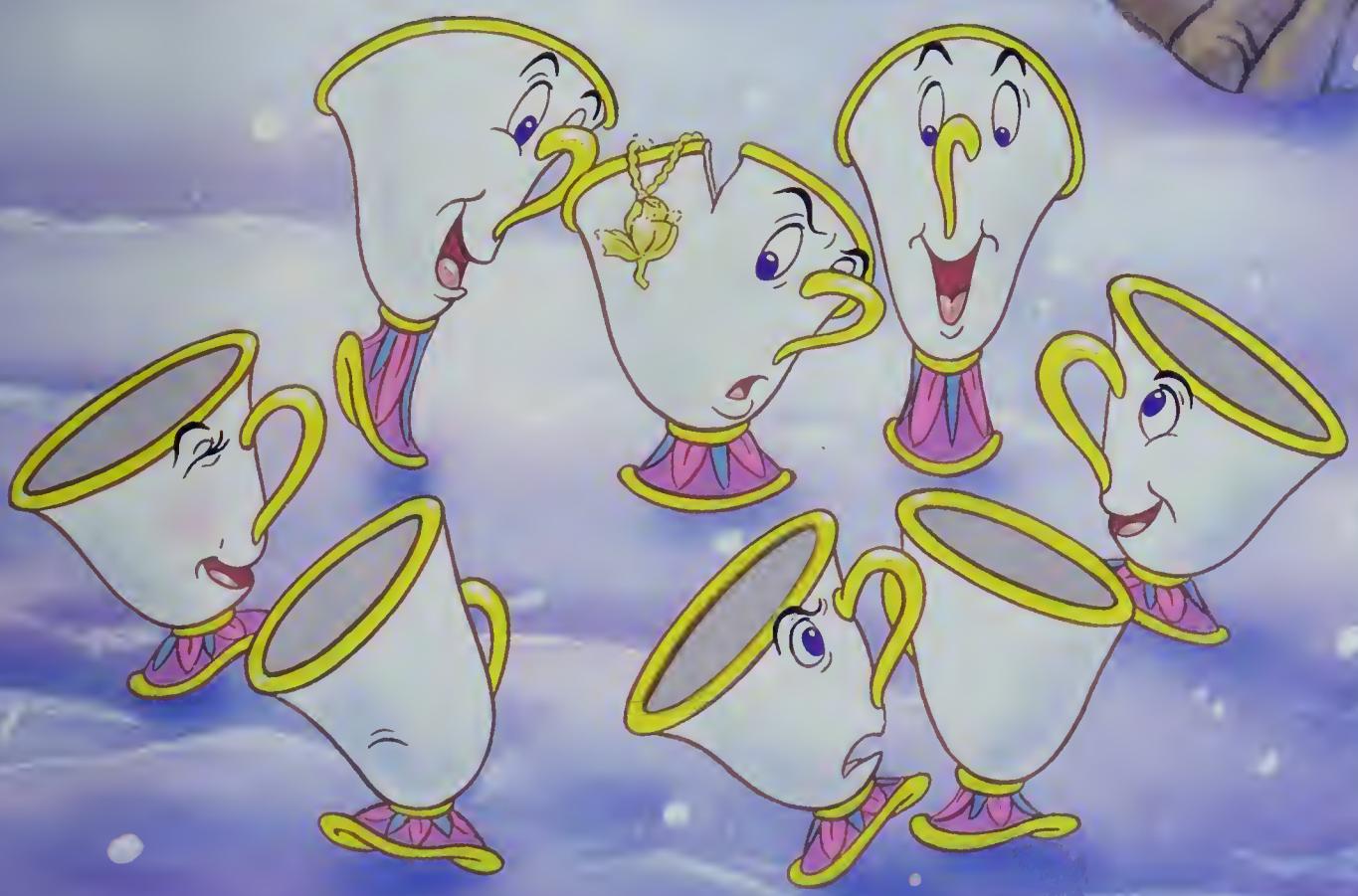
“Look what I found!” he called.

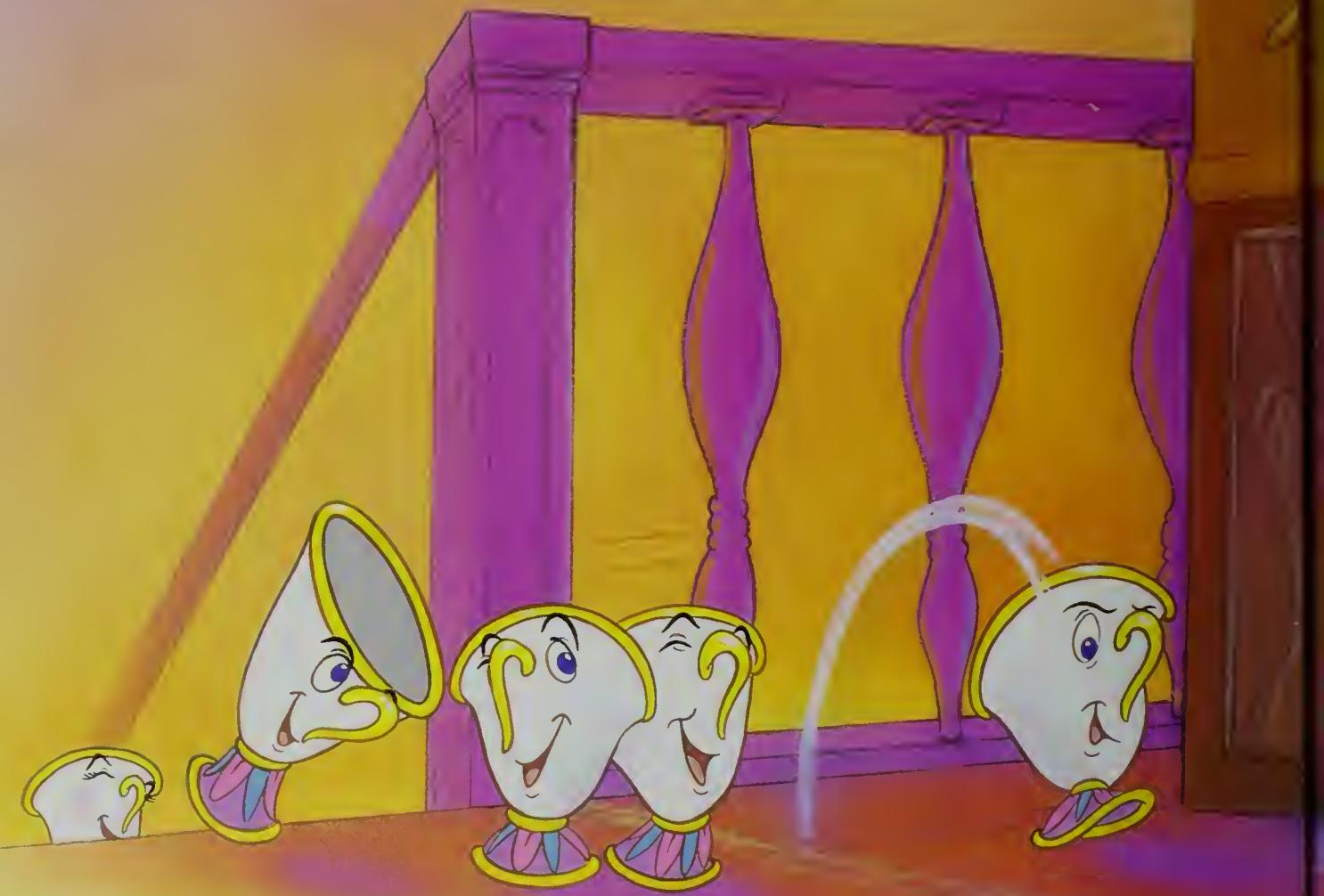
His sisters and brothers gathered around him. Chip told them how he had become the hero of the day.

“Can I hold it?” asked one of the children.

“No, me, me,” said another.

“No!” said Chip firmly. “No touching!”





Chip turned and went back into the castle. But the other children followed him. He hurried toward the kitchen, then veered off down a hallway. "You can't catch me!" he called.

The laughing children followed him down halls, around corners, and up the stairs. Then Chip stopped. "Catch me if you can!" he teased.



One of the children jumped forward and Chip quickly hopped back. He didn't notice that he was on a grating. The necklace bounced out of the little teacup and fell through the grating into the darkness below.

Chip was ashamed of how careless he'd been. Sadly he went to the kitchen to tell his mother the necklace was gone.

"What will the Master say?" said Mrs. Potts, sighing.

"We're in for it!" said Cogsworth. "He'll be furious!"

"What shall we do?" asked Lumiere.

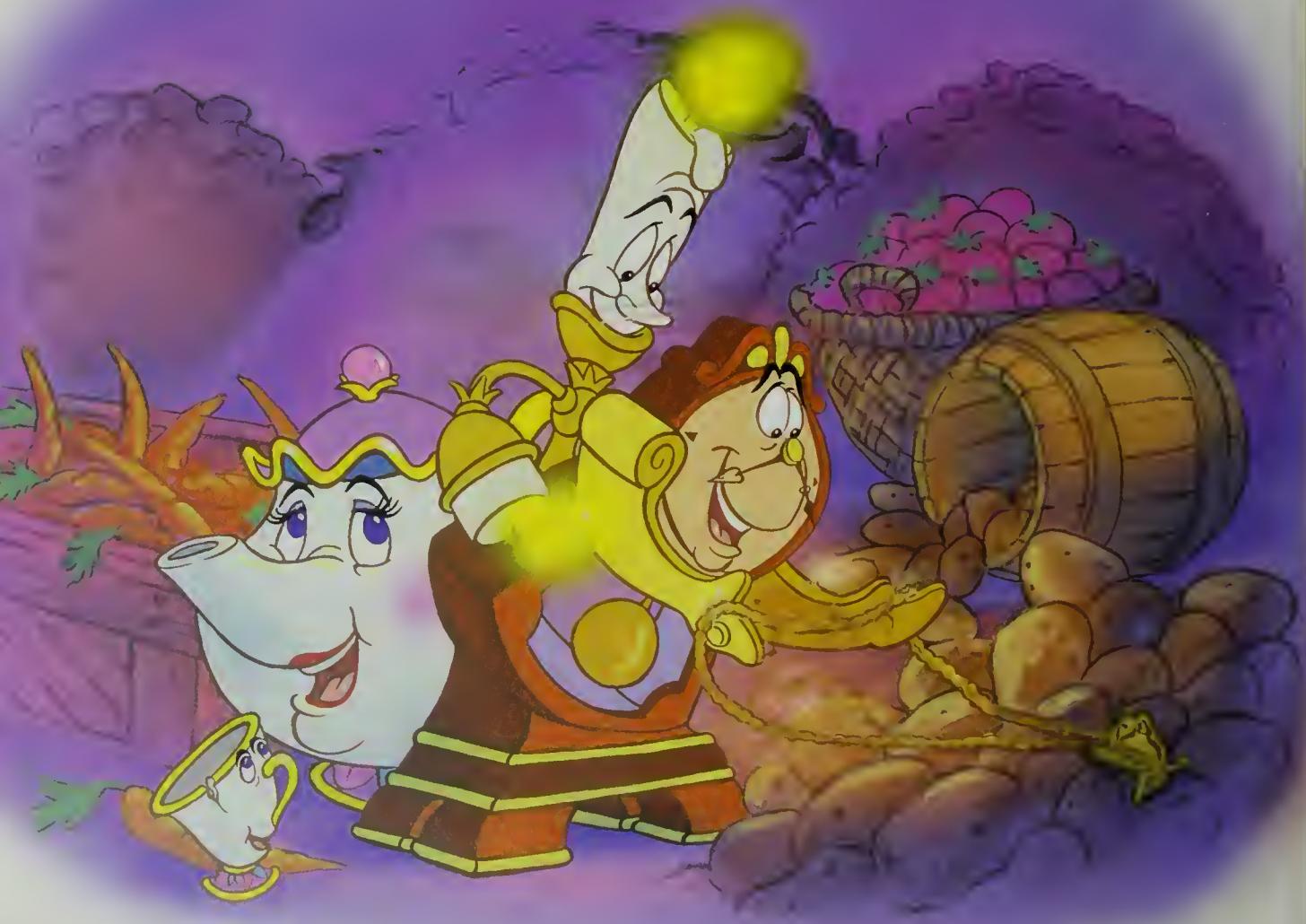
The objects tried to think. Finally Cogsworth said, "We'll organize another search! I'm sure that grating leads to the food cellars. Follow me!"





With Lumière lighting the way, they looked in one food cellar after another.

"This is creepy," whispered Chip. "There are cobwebs here!"



Mrs. Potts pushed open the last door. Lumière leaned forward and something glinted in the dark. There, lying on a pile of potatoes, was the necklace!

“Hooray!” cried Chip.

“What a relief!” said Mrs. Potts with a sigh.

“Let’s get back to the kitchen,” said Cogsworth. “It’s getting late and the necklace is all dusty. We have to polish it!”

While the Stove and the other objects prepared dinner, Cogsworth polished the necklace. Lumiere found a box and some pretty gold paper. Chip went to the Wardrobe and brought back a ribbon for the bow. Carefully, they wrapped the gift.

"That's just perfect," said Mrs. Potts proudly.
"Let's hurry to the library."



"I just know Belle is going to love her gift!" whispered Mrs. Potts. Everyone was standing quietly in the doorway, watching as Belle read to the Beast before the fire.





“Gee,” whispered Chip sadly. “Who is going to take the present to the Master?” He really wanted to do it, but he’d caused so much trouble he was afraid to ask for himself.

Lumiere nudged Cogsworth. The mantel clock smiled. “Well, Chip,” he said, “since you found the necklace in the first place, I think you should be the one!”

“Agreed,” said Lumiere and Mrs. Potts.
“Oh, thank you!” said Chip, grinning happily.

“Ahem,” said Chip in a small voice as he slipped into the room. “Excuse me.”

“Oh, how sweet!” exclaimed Belle when she saw the gift. “A present for your master!”



“Not exactly,” said the Beast as he took the box from Chip. “It’s for you,” he added shyly, handing the box to Belle. “I hope this gift will always remind you that you are very important to me.”



Belle carefully unwrapped the gold paper and opened the box. "It's the necklace—from the portrait!" she said with a gasp. "I can't believe you found it—and that you're giving it to me!"

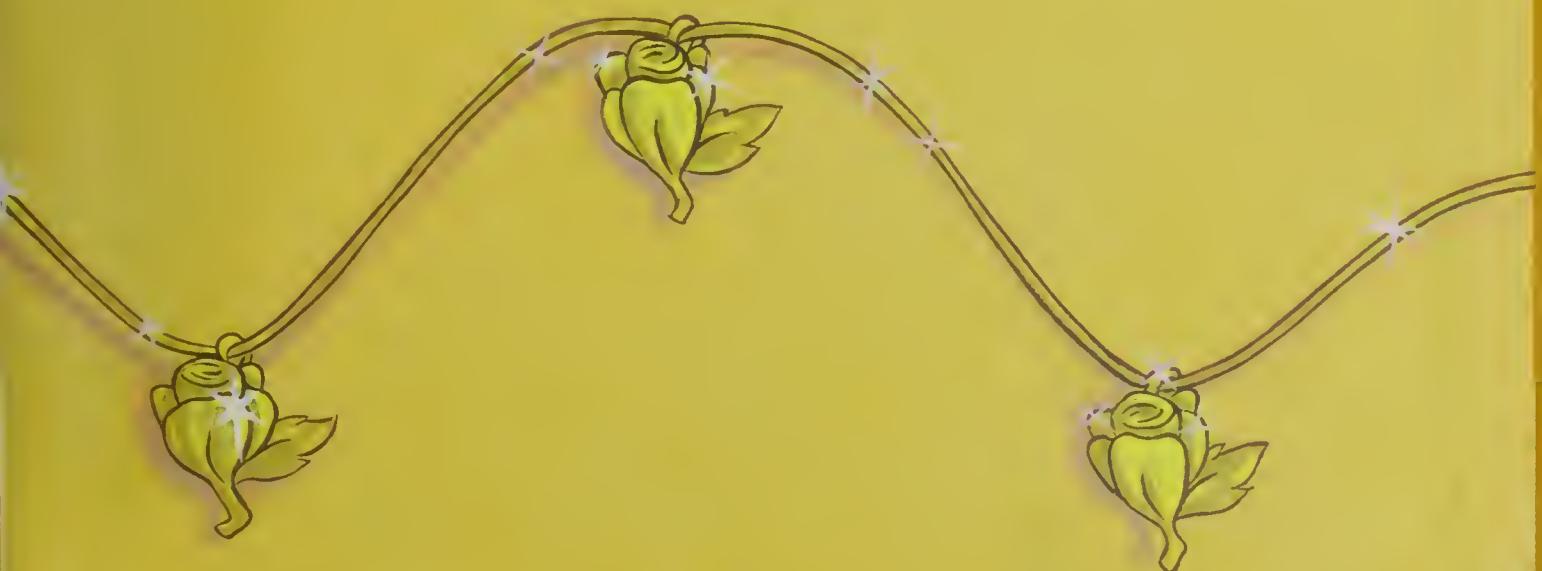
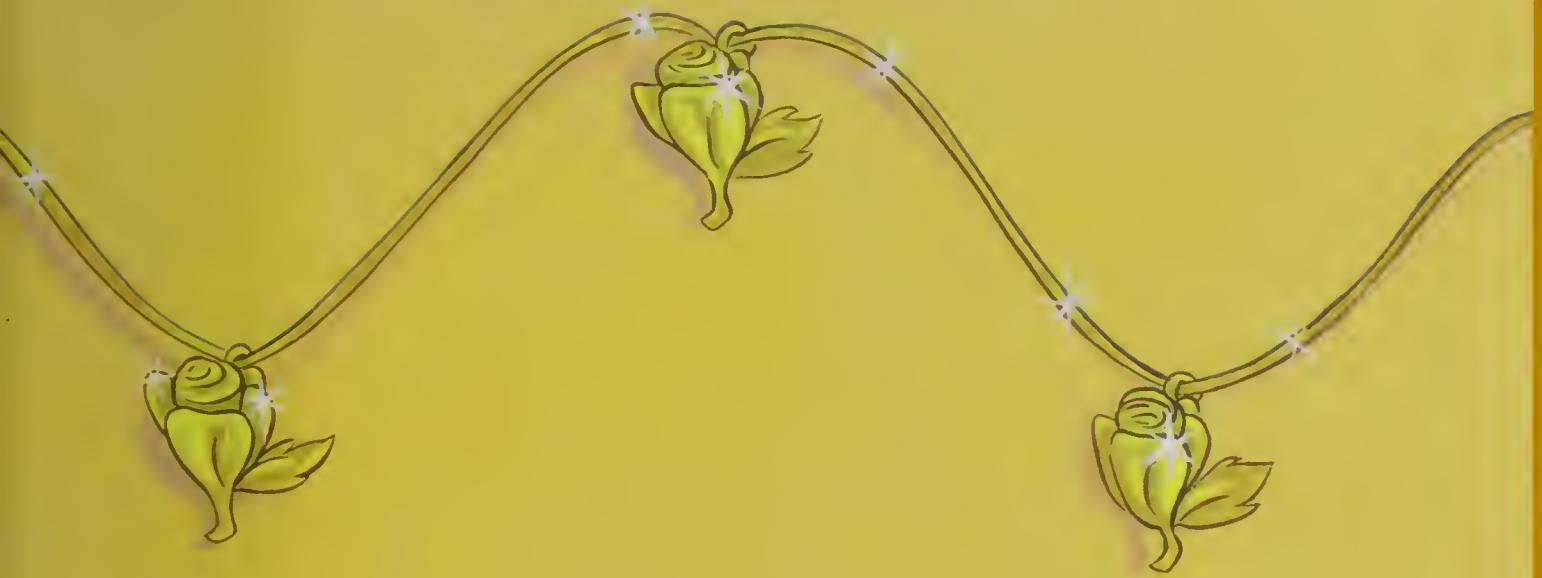
Belle reached out to touch the Beast's paw. "You are becoming important to me, too," she said.

"It's a sign," Mrs. Potts whispered to Lumiere. "Now I know that everything will turn out right in the end!"









The Beast wants very much to show Belle that he cares for her, but he doesn't quite know how. Then Lumiere and the other enchanted objects come up with the perfect gift—a lovely rose necklace!

A Golden Book® and Necklace features a story to enjoy—along with a very special necklace to wear and keep.



WARNING: Contains small parts
which may pose a safety hazard to
children under 3 years old.

Book printed and assembled
in Singapore.
Necklace manufactured
in China.

ISBN: 0-307-16152-8